

MARVEL

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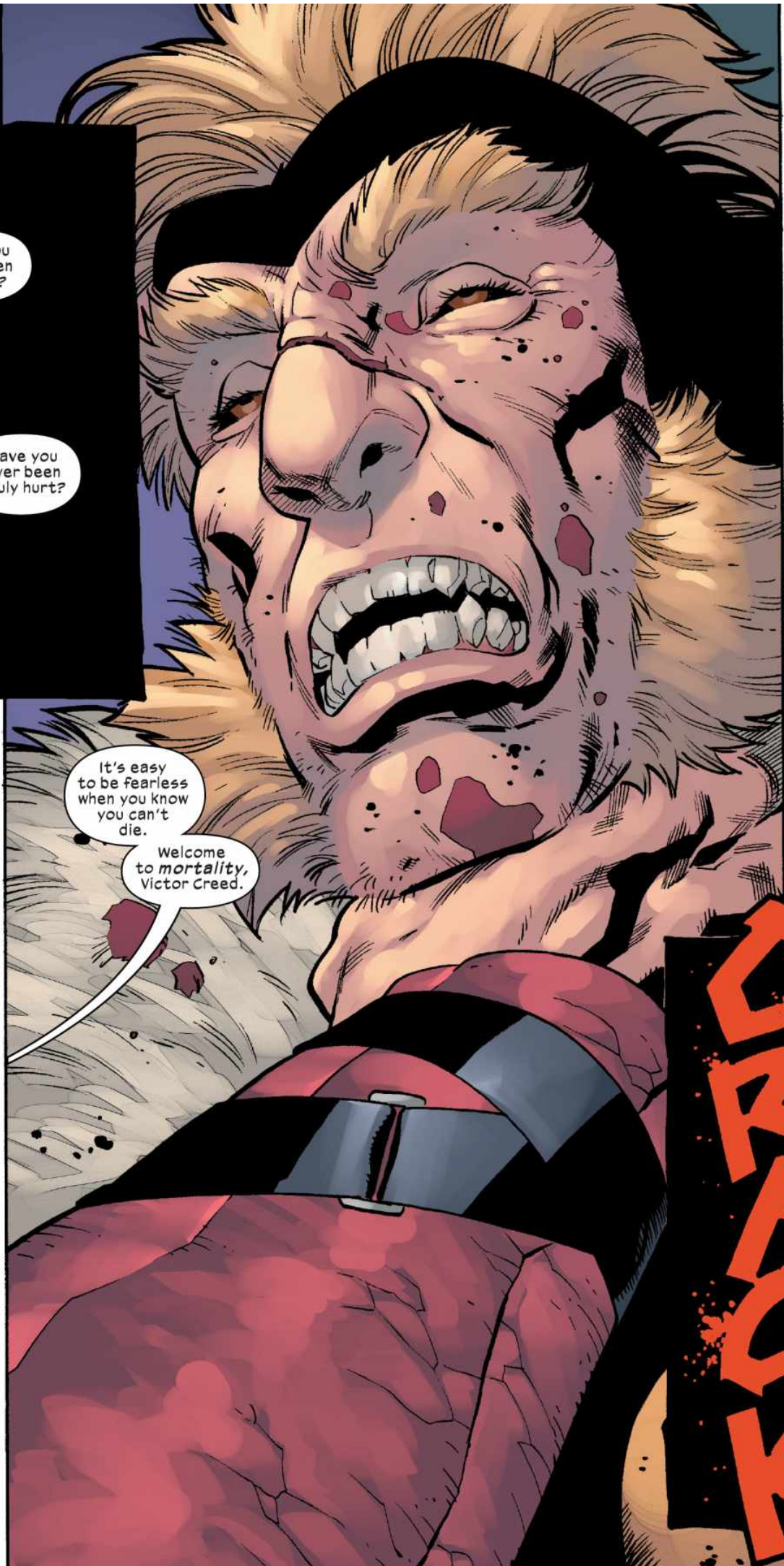
005

LAVALLE
KIRK
BEREDO

SABRIETOOH & THE EXILES

THIS IS IT --
CREED vs. CREED!





Have you
ever been
scared?

Have you
ever been
truly hurt?

It's easy
to be fearless
when you know
you can't
die.

Welcome
to *mortality*,
Victor Creed.

CRACK



"You found me in Hell
and sacrificed yourself
for me. You thought
you were being noble."*

*WEAPON X (2017) #27. Sabretooth's mind
was wiped right after this--that's why he
doesn't remember! --Weapon MB

You
should
have left me
there.

YEARGH!!!

I'm going
to break you
apart, piece
by piece.

INCOMING!
INCOMING!

Damn
it. Not
them!

My Exiles.
They came
for me...?



Son, you
deserve a
time-out.

Sabretooth,
Earth-12, Baddest of
the Bad Boy Celebrities.

And to
have your
teeth knocked
loose.

Sabretooth,
Earth-203, Sentinel
of Rough Justice.

RAAARGH!!!

Sabretooth,



ROOOOAR!

There goes my gel manicure. But it's worth it.

SKRAK

SLASH

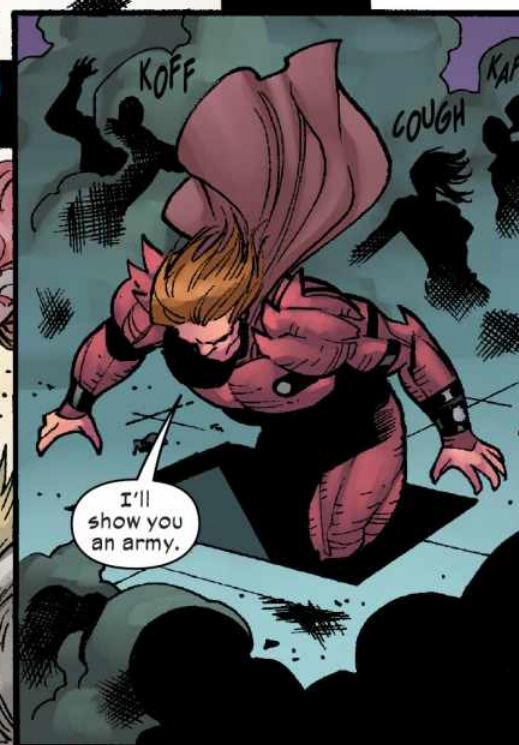
BOOM

Sic semper tyrannis!



You think this is an army?

KSSSHHH



I'll show you an army.

KOFF

COUGH

KAF



This is a... surprise.



Sabretooth! We're in trouble down in Station Four. We need--



Sorry, pal. Can't even move my arms or legs...

Then we're lost. All of us. Lost...

SABRETOOTH & THE EXILES

FAMILY REUNION

For breaking a foundational law, Sabretooth was condemned to exile in the Pit of Krakoa. He eventually escaped, leaving his fellow exiles to languish. But his freedom was short-lived, as Sabretooth was soon captured by the anti-mutant organization Orchis. Under their employ, Dr. Barrington performed twisted medical experiments on mutant prisoners, implanting a device in Sabretooth that has neutralized his healing factor.

Meanwhile, the rest of Krakoa's exiles were secretly set free and tracked Sabretooth to Orchis' prison. Eventually, Sabretooth and the Exiles teamed up to pursue Barrington and her monstrous Creation to Orchis' other mutant detention centers, helping prisoners escape along the way. Now the Exiles have been captured by the powerful infant subjects of Orchis' undersea Station Four, while Sabretooth was taken to Station Five to come face-to-face with the General Contractor behind these prisons -- his own son, Graydon Creed!



[SABRETOOTH]



[TOAD]



[ORPHAN-MAKER]



[NANNY]



[DR. BARRINGTON]



[THE CREATION]



[THIRD EYE]



[MADISON JEFFRIES]



[OYA]



[NEKRA]



[MELTER]



[GRAYDON CREED]



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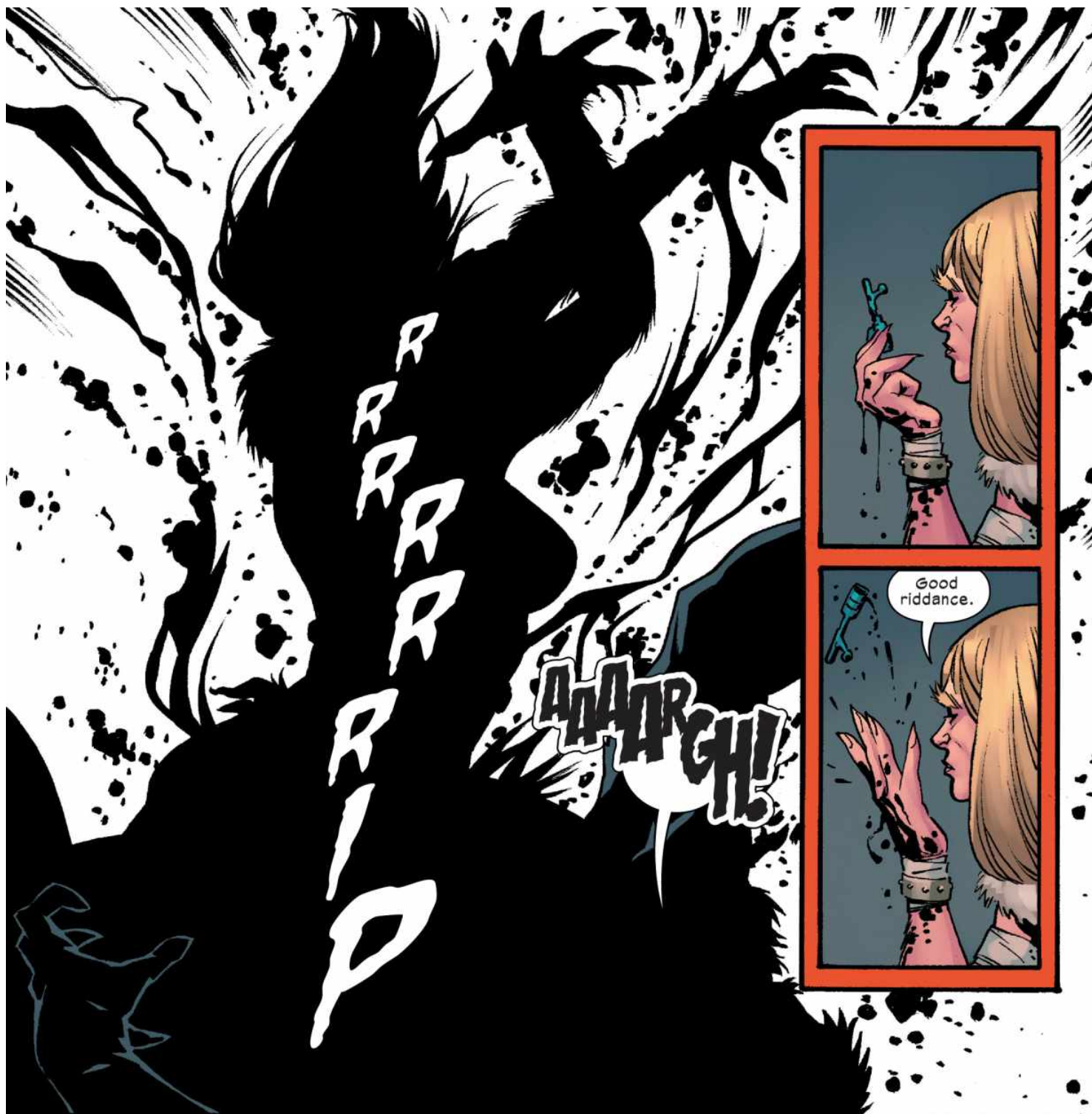
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I made a promise to myself, once I understood I was back with the living.



If I succeeded, there would be no Creed left alive, except me.

But I wasn't going to waste all this valuable material.



And Dr. Barrington helped me see that science is just a tool. Not bad or good.

It only depends on the intent of those who wield it.



The Sabretooths will serve me for as long as I draw breath. If you wouldn't be my family, you will be my slaves.





There, there.
We're all calm and
quiet now. None of those
terrible grown-ups
around.

Except for
Nanny. And you
can trust me.



Now,
there was
a second part
to my plan, but I
didn't share it
with them.

The
second part is
just for us.

Station Five.

This isn't the direction Graydon went. His scent's far off.

We're not looking for that runt.

Then what?



I remember this thing. I was right in the middle of a real fun...party. Next thing I know, I'm trapped in this cage by baby-boy Creed.

I'd just snuffed out the last of the Summers extremists, enemies of the state.

And I was on a hunt.

How about we all go back to our real lives?

Leaving so soon?









MAROONS

The Great Dismal Swamp spans from southeast Virginia to northeast North Carolina. Sucking ooze, submerged roots and branches that grab at your ankles, making you feel like something is living under the water trying to drag you down. No horse, or even canoe, could get far there. You had to cross that land by foot, and it resisted every step you tried.

So it's no surprise that Africans escaping slavery fled to the Great Dismal Swamp, creating communities that lasted decades. In 1784, a British traveler named J.F.D. Smyth wrote, "Runaway negroes have resided in this place for twelve, twenty, or thirty years and upwards, subsisting themselves in the swamp upon corn, hogs, fowl... They have erected habitations, and cleared small fields around them." These free African people, formerly enslaved, were called *maroons*.

They weren't just in the Great Dismal Swamp. Maroons existed wherever the evil of slavery existed. The Caribbean, Brazil, parts of Africa after they'd been colonized. When, in time, Nekra and the others called us outcasts together -- found us where we'd fled -- she considered using the old name, the one I'd once been partial to. *Morlocks*. But we weren't them. We call ourselves the Maroons.

But it took a long time to get here. Things got worse before they got better, let me tell ya. I write this now, and it's almost like I got patches in my memory. Sometimes victory costs so much that you can't even be sure you won.

Maybe the strangest part of all is Creed. He helped free a thousand mutants -- which eventually led to freeing thousands more -- but then he turned around and became the greatest threat our growing family ever knew.

More than Xavier, worse than Orchis. Because we thought he was one of us.

He once dreamed of being the Devil. We should've believed that's all he wanted to be.

Most of us don't talk about those days, not in detail. But sometimes us vets, we'll look at each other, don't have to say a thing -- it's just something in our eyes. We feel amazed we endured the worst time.

We survived the *Sabretooth War*.



That daft plan actually worked?

Nanny kept her word.

I don't see her or Peter here though.

She stayed below. With the babies.



What makes you think that?

Doesn't take a psychic to figure out what she was after.

Nanny having six powerful mutant babies to raise as she sees fit.

That is not a comforting thought.

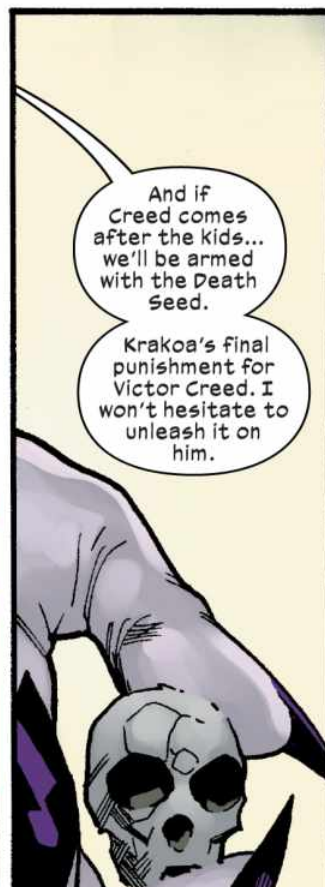


Are we safe?

All the kids are worried.



You're safe. And we make a pledge to keep you that way, no matter who comes for us.



And if Creed comes after the kids... we'll be armed with the Death Seed.

Krakoa's final punishment for Victor Creed. I won't hesitate to unleash it on him.



I'm in
heaven.

Finally found a
team I could
respect.

One made up of
me's, myselfs
and I's.

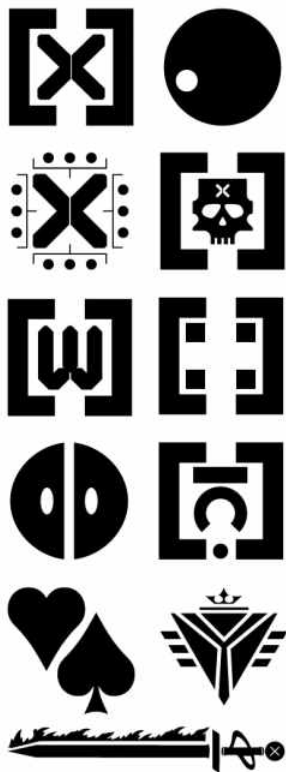
An old
friend has a
birthday coming
up. Last I heard,
he was on
Krakoa.

Let's go
find him and
raise some...
well, you
know.



[sabretooth_[0.05]
[_the_exiles_[0.05]

ic: NEXT



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Marauders #12

Storm & the Brotherhood of Mutants #2

Betsy Braddock: Captain Britain #2

Deadpool #5

➤ Sabretooth & the Exiles #5

[kra_[0.0]...]
[koa_[0.0]...]

